

Semi-Weekly South Kentuckian.

VOLUME VI.

HOPKINSVILLE CHRISTIAN COUNTY KY FEBRUARY 5, 1884

NUMBER 11.

CHAS. M. MEACHAM. W. A. WILGUS.
ISSUED EVERY TUESDAY AND FRIDAY
MORNING BY
MEACHAM & WILGUS.
PUBLISHERS AND PROPRIETORS.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES
One copy, one year, strictly cash in ad-
vance \$2.00
One copy, six months \$1.00
No subscriptions taken on time and all papers
stopped when out.
One copy free to any one sending us five
yearly cash subscribers.

BUSINESS CARDS.
J. T. DONALDSON,
ART PAPER HANGER
AND INTERIOR DECORATOR,
HOPKINSVILLE, - - - KY..

Wishes to respectfully offer his services and
SIXTEEN YEARS' PRACTICE in the
Wall Papering business, to the citizens of this
place and vicinity. Charges reasonable and
satisfying in regard to workmanship fully
guaranteed.
R. I. am the only person in Southern
Kentucky that follows the business exclusively
and keeps up with all the latest styles and
designs in advance of each season.
May 22-83.

R. W. HENRY.
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW,
East Main St., over Kelly's Jewelry store
HOPKINSVILLE, KY.
(13 Jan 1-84)

DR. W. M. FUQUA,
Surgeon.
Office in Postell Building,
HOPKINSVILLE, KY.
(13 Jan 1-84)

Andrew Seargent, M. D.,
OFFICE
MAIN STREET,
Opposite Hopper's Drug Store.
Nov. 7-84-15.

ARTIFICIAL TEETH
Inserted in Fifteen minutes after nat-
ural ones are extracted.
R. R. BOURNE,
DENTIST.
HOPKINSVILLE, KY.
Dec. 1-84

Campbell & Medley
DENTISTS.
NEW BEARD BUILDING
Main St. Hopk. Ky.
Jan. 3-84-17

COOK & RICE,
PREMIUM LAGER BEER
CITY BREWERY.
EVANSVILLE, INDIANA.
No. 214, upper Seventh St.
Feb 20-87

Edward Laurent,
ARCHITECT,
No. 28 PUBLIC SQUARE,
NASHVILLE, TENNESSEE.

C. H. BUSH.
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
HOPKINSVILLE, KY.
Office with G. A. Champlin, Weber Block, Will
Practice in Christian and Adjacent Counties.
COLLECTION A SPECIALTY.
Nov. 6-17.

HORSES AND MULES
BOUGHT and SOLD
AT
Folk Cansler's
Livery Feed & Sale Stable.

Auction sale of Live Stock, Satur-
day after second Monday in each
month. Special livery rates given to
commercial men.
Russellville Street, near Main.
Come and see me.
FOLK CANSLER

Andrew Hall,
DEALER IN
Granite and Marble
MONUMENTS
And Lime.
COR. VIRGINIA AND SPRING
STREETS,
HOPKINSVILLE, KY.
Nov. 1-17.

A Prize
Send six cents for
postage, and receive
free a costly box of
goods which will help
you to make more money
right away than any-
thing else in this world. All of either sex, suc-
ceed from first hour. The broad road to for-
tune opens before the workers, absolutely sure.
At once address, True & Co., Augusta Maine.

Agents
wanted for The Lives
of all the Presidents
of the U. S. The largest
handbook ever published.
The fastest selling book in America. Immense profits
to agents. All intelligent people want it. Any
one can become a successful agent. Terms free.
HALLETT BOOK CO., Portland, Maine.

PECK'S BAD BOY AND HIS PA.

The Old Man Complains that it is
too Quiet Since the Boy Be-
came Good, so the Boy and
His Chum Makes it
Interesting for
Him.

Peck's Son.
"Come in the back room, Hennyry,
I want to talk with you," said the
groceryman to the bad boy, as he
came in laughing and slapping his
leg. "I have heard something to-day
that has hurt me as much as thought
you was my own boy," and the gro-
ceryman looked as though it
wouldn't take many good sized on-
ions to make the tears come.

"Great jewellikens, what is it,"
asked the bad boy, as his face sobered
at the look of pain on the face of
his mercantile friend. What is the
matter? Won't your creditors ac-
cept ten cents on a dollar?" and the
boy looked like a lawyer, ready to
help a client out, and reached into
a cinnamon bag and took out a hand-
ful of cinnamon.

"No nothing of that kind," said the
groceryman. "I have concluded not
to fail. But I am told on good au-
thority that you have become bad
again, and that you have been play-
ing the meanest trick on your pa that
you ever played. The minister told
me he was coming in from a country
funeral the other day, and he over-
took your pa on the road with a gun
and asked him to get in and ride, and
your pa's pants were all torn, his
boots and gun full of snow, and he
was so scared that he kept looking
around all the way to town expect-
ing to be shot in the back. Now
what kind of a way is that to treat
the author of your being? Say, you
will have a tough ticket to the bad
place, and your train will leave on
schedule time, and arrive at the
grand central depot in hades, just as
the fire is kindled. You bad, bad,
boy. I have been proud of you, and
thought you would come out all
right, but now I know you are a
hypocrite."

"There, there don't put on any ex-
tra sadness," said the boy, as he
quartered an orange. "Pa is all
right. He wanted us to stir him up.
You see, since I have been good, pa
has been neglected, and he has be-
come sour, and his clothes don't fit.
He told me that what he wanted was
excitement, and he had got to have
it. He said when the boys were
playing things on him, and making
him scratch gravel, and he felt as
though a house was going to fall on
him every minute, he enjoyed him-
self, had a good appetite, and felt
equal to any emergency, but since
the boys had become good, and let
him alone, his life was a burden, he
had failed in business, and every-
thing went wrong, and unless there
was a change soon, he would lose his
mind. He said he sighed for the old
times, when he didn't know whether
he was afoot or horseback, and when
something was liable to happen every
minute. He said he was brought up
to be surprised, and fall through
holes, and to have everything stop,
and to lead a quiet life, and just eat,
drink, and sleep, with no cyclones,
no happy laughter of children raising
the deuce, was more than he could
bear. Ma told me about it, and the
state of mind pa was in and I felt sorry
for pa. Ma told me to try and think
up something that would sort of wake
up pa, or he would relapse into a
state of melancholia, and have to hire
a doctor. I told my chum about pa's
case, and he said it is too bad to see a
man suffer that way, and we must do
something to save his life. So we
agreed to take pa out rabbit hunting.
I asked pa if he didn't want to go
with us, and he jumped right up and
yelled, and said it would tickle him
half to death to go. I told him
where there was a place about four
miles out of town, where there was
dead loads of rabbits, but the man
that owned the farm drove every-
body off. Pa said there couldn't be
no man drive him off, and for us to
come on. Well, you'd a dide. Pa
wasn't afraid of anybody, until the
man hollered to him to git. You see,
we went out to the farm, and station-
ed pa by the fence, and my chum
and me went on the other side of a
piece of woods, to scare rabbits to-
ward pa. Then we went up to the
farm house, where a man lived that
we knew, and told him we wanted to
scare a man out of his boots, and he
said all right go ahead. So we bor-
rowed some farmer's clothes, and old
plug hats, and went around behind
the barn and yelled to pa to get off
that farm. Pa said for us to go to
the bad place. He said he came out
to hunt rabbits and by gosh he was
going to hunt rabbits. Then my
chum and me started toward pa,
wading through the snow, and pa
thought we were grown men, seven
feet high. When we got about twenty
rods from pa we told him to "git,"

IMMENSE SACRIFICE OF Cloaks, Dolmans & Jackets! Which We Are Offering At Half Their Value.

Just Received One Hundred of the above Goods from a Cincinnati Bankrupt Manufacturer,
We purchased these goods at fifty cents on the dollar and we propose to give the people of
Hopkinsville and vicinity the benefit of our
Immense Bargain
IT WILL PAY YOU TO BUY A CLOAK

If you must keep it over for next winter. You will never have another opportunity to secure such bargains.
Don't forget that our slaughter of
CLOTHING, DRY GOODS, BOOTS, SHOES, HATS, TRUNKS, Etc., Etc.,
IS STILL GOING ON.

Our Winter Stock Must be Closed Out by Feb. 15.
Call Early Before the Assortment is Broken.
"OLD RELIABLE,"
M. FRANKEL & SONS,
HOPKINSVILLE, KENTUCKY.

THE MORAL OF A PAIR OF STOCKINGS.

The following letter was written by
a distinguished literary lady to a learned
Judge on the eve of his marriage:
DEAR COUSIN: Herewith you will
receive a present of a pair of stockings
knit by my own hands; and be assured,
dear coz, that my friendship for you is
as warm as the material, active as the
finger work, and generous as the dona-
tion.

But I consider the present as pecu-
liarly appropriate on the occasion of
your marriage.
You will remark, in the first place,
that there are two individuals united in
one pair, who are to walk side by side,
guarding against coldness, and giving
comfort as long as they last. The thread
of their texture is mixed; and so, alas,
is the thread of life.
In these, however, the white is made
to predominate, expressing my desire
and confidence that thus it will be with
the color of your existence. No black
is used, for I believe you will be wholly
free from the black passions of wrath
and jealousy. The darkest color here is
blue, which is excellent when we do not
make it too blue.

Other appropriate thoughts rise in my
mind regarding these stockings. The
most indifferent subjects, when viewed
by the mind in a suitable frame, may
furnish instructive influence, as saith
the poet:

The iron dogs, the fuel and tongue,
The bellows that have leathern lungs,
The firewood, ashes and smoke,
Do all to righteousness provoke.

But to the subject. You will perceive
that the top of these things (by which I
suppose courtship to be represented) are
seamed, and by no means of seaming
are drawn into a snarl, but after comes a
time when the whole is made plain, and
continues so till the final toeing off. By
this I wish to take occasion to congratu-
late you, that you are now through with
seeming and have come to plain reality.
Again, as the whole of these comely
stockings was not made at once, but
by the addition of one little stitch after
another, put in with skill and discretion,
until the whole presents the fair and
equal piece of work which you see, so
life does not consist of one great action,
but millions of little ones combined;
and so it may be with our lives—no
stitch dropped when duties are to be
performed, no widening made when bad
principles are to be removed or economy
is to be preserved, neither seaming nor
unsewing where truth and generosity
are in question.

Thus every stitch of life made right
and set in the right place—none either
too large or too small, too tight or too
loose; may you keep on your smooth
and even course, making existence one
fair and consistent piece, until together
having passed the heel you may come
to the very toe of life, and here in the
final narrowing off and dropping off the
sole of this emblematic pair of companions
and comforting associates, nothing ap-
pears but white, the token of innocence
and peace, of purity and light. May
you, like these stockings—the final stitch
being dropped, and the work completed
—go together from the place where you
were formed to a happier state of ex-
istence, a present from earth to heaven.

Hoping that these stockings and ad-
mirable may meet a quick reception, I
remain in the true-blue friendship, seem-
ingly without seaming, yours from top
to toe.

Thus good is like the glow-worm, it
shines most when no eyes save those of
Heaven are upon it.—Fuller.

Subscribe for the Kentuckian.

A STRANGE STORY.

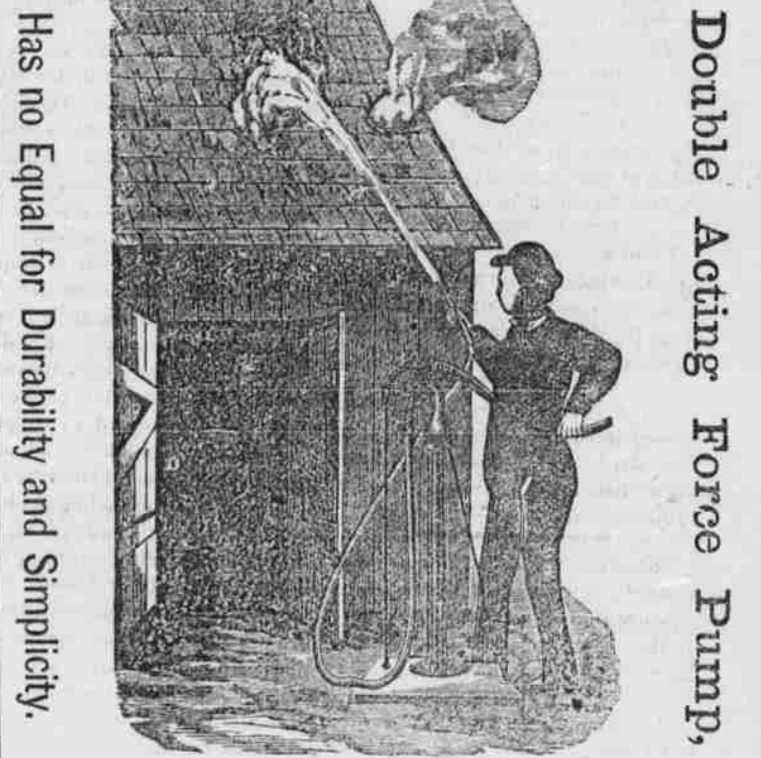
The prevalence of drunkenness in the
State prison at Auburn puzzled the offi-
cers for a long time. It was at first sup-
posed that whisky was brought in by
some one, but finally it was discovered
that a distillery was in full operation
within the walls of the institution. An
enterprising convict had rigged a "worm"
in a secluded spot in the kitchen, and
with corn meal and rye, was able to pro-
duce a liquor that would intoxicate who-
ever drank very much of it. The man
did a thriving business, and when he
was discovered he was making money at
a rapid rate. "Beer," as it is called, is
made even at this day. The beverage is
a brewing of bread crust and yeast and
is exhilarating, if nothing more. The
men in the kitchen make it and sell it to
the prisoners. At one time counterfeiting
was actually carried on in the prison.
Imitations were made of silver coins
which would readily deceive unless
closely examined. Molds were made
of plaster of paris, and the 10, 25 and 50
cent pieces were plated in the saddlery
hardware shop. The convicts were well
supplied with this bogus money, and a
great deal of it found its way into cir-
culation outside.

The men are not allowed to carry
watches, but a great many of them do,
notwithstanding the rule to the contrary.
Usually the watches are kept in leather
bags which are suspended by a string
about the neck underneath the clothing.
A good many of the prisoners read the
newspapers regularly. How they obtain
them is a mystery. The New York
dailies reach Auburn at 4 o'clock in the
afternoon, and often they will get into
the hands of the convicts the same even-
ing. Of course, each prisoner is not
supplied with a paper. One paper will
do for a dozen men or more. The news-
papers must be brought in by officers
who are a little lax in discipline. It is
supposed that all letters written by con-
victs pass through the hands of the
chaplain, whose duty it is to see that
they contain no mischievous or im-
proper language. Half of the men in
the prison send and receive letters that
the chaplain never sees. These "go
through the underground," as the offi-
cers say. Generally they are taken in,
and out by citizen foremen, whose sym-
pathies the men enlist. Some of the con-
victs send out for raw steaks, which
they broil at the forges and in the fur-
naces. Others prefer cake and pie, for
which they will spend every cent they
can procure. Joe Coburn used to have
two large mince pies sent to him regu-
larly twice a week from New York.
Finally the agent told Joe that he would
be compelled to deny him his toothsome
pastry, and the semi-weekly shipment of
pies was discontinued.—New York
Times.

THE SLAUGHTER OF HUMMING- BIRDS.

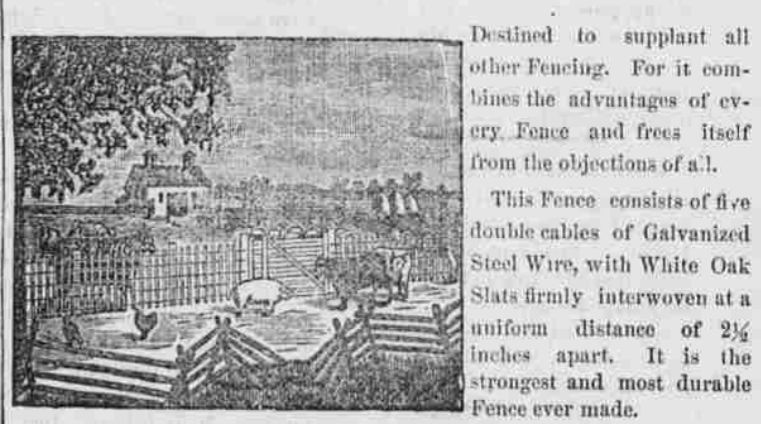
A favorite sport in Brazil and the
West Indies consists in hunting hum-
ming-birds. The natives arm themselves
with blow-guns made of reeds, perhaps
only fourteen or fifteen inches long, and
take pellets of cotton wool; with these
they aim and so stun the little creatures
that they fall an easy prey to their pur-
suer, and the beautiful plumage is un-
injured. Travelers in countries where
the humming-bird abounds form them-
selves into parties for this sport, and use
common table salt as shot. Penetrating
the skin, and yet not spoiling the plum-
age, such a charge kills the bird, and
great numbers are secured in this man-
ner.

"THE TRUE BLUE"



Works easy, and throws water with more power than any Hand Pump in
use. Adapted for Cisterns, Wells, Drive Wells and Wind Mills,
And has Superseded all Others Where Introduced
FOR SALE BY
E. L. FOULKS & SON.

THE COMBINATION FENCE!



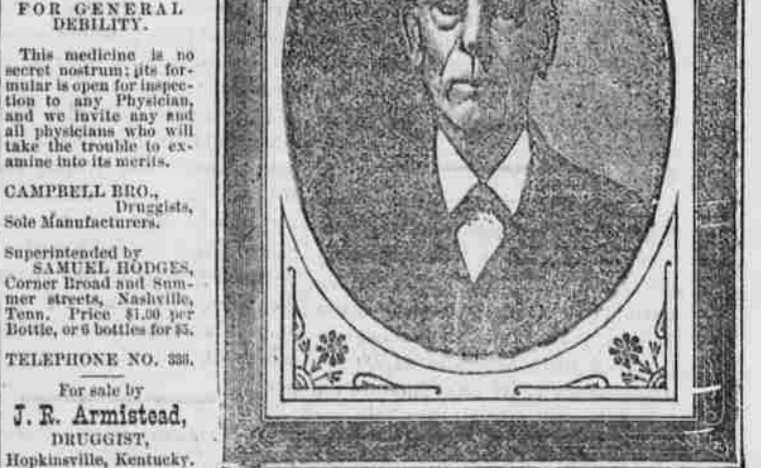
It is woven like carpet and can be
removed by the staples being drawn and
the fence rolled up. This cut shows the
fence ready for shipment. Address
E. L. FOULKS & SON,
—DEALERS IN—
PUMPS, WIRE FENCES AND CLIFTON COAL,
HOPKINSVILLE KENTUCKY.

DR. SMUAEI HODGE'S ALTERATIVE COMPOUND SARSAPARILLA
AN IODIDE POTASH.

This compound is pure-
ly vegetable, each article
ingredient is perfectly
harmless in itself, and in
combination, forms one
of the most powerful, ef-
fect and pleasant
medicines for the re-
moval and permanent
cure of
Rheumatism, Scrofula,
Scurvy, Head or Tet-
ter, old Chronic
Sores of all
Kinds, Boils, Pimples
and all diseases arising
from an impure state of
the Blood. It is also
good as an Appetizer and
FOR GENERAL
DEBILITY.

This medicine is so
secret nostrum, its for-
mular is open for inspec-
tion to any Physician,
and we invite any and
all physicians who will
take the trouble to ex-
amine into its merits.

CAMPBELL BROS.,
Druggists,
Sole Manufacturers,
Superintended by
SAMUEL HODGES,
Corner Broad and Sumner
streets, Nashville,
Tenn. Price \$1.00 per
Bottle, or 6 Bottles for \$5.
TELEPHONE NO. 330.



ALSO MANUFACTURERS OF ETHIOPIAN PILE OINTMENT,

A never failing remedy for External, Internal or itching
Piles. Ask your druggist for it. None genuine without
the Trade Mark.

TESTIMONIAL.
This is to certify that I was afflicted with Piles for
Twenty years. I tried every Remedy offered me. Final-
ly used the Ethiopian Pile Ointment, and feeling the very
best preparation I ever used. It will give almost im-
mediate relief and will finally effect a permanent cure.
—EP. A. IRELAND,
Formerly of Gallatin, now of Bren, Phillips & Co.,
Nashville, Tenn.

Campbell Bros., Druggists,
CORNER BROAD AND SUMNER STREETS,
NASHVILLE, TENN.

For the benefit of the afflicted, these medi-
cines are sold at
J. R. Armistead's Drug Store,
MAIN ST., HOPKINSVILLE, KY.